DYNAMITE
SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

Garth Ennis Russ Braun Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

SIXTY-SIX

Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

SIXTY-SIX

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

Story by:
GARTH ENNIS

Art by:
RUSS BRAUN

Letters by:
SIMON BOWLAND

Colors by:
TONY AVIÑA

Cover by:
DARICK ROBERTSON

The Boys Created By:
ENNIS & ROBERTSON

DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT
www.DYNAMITE.net
Follow us on Twitter @dynamitecomics

Nick Barrucci, President
Juan Collado, Chief Operating Officer
Joe Rybandt, Editor
Josh Johnson, Creative Director
Rich Young, Director Business Development
Jason Ullmeyer, Senior Designer
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator
Chris Caniano, Production Assistant

COMIC SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE
888-COMIC-BOOK
comicshoplocator.com

THE BOYS™, VOLUME 1 #66. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 155 Ninth Avenue, Suite B, Runnemede, NJ 08078. Copyright © 2012 Spitfire Productions Ltd. and Darick Robertson. All Rights Reserved. THE BOYS, all characters, the distinctive likenesses thereof and all related elements are trademarks of Spitfire Productions, Ltd. and Darick Robertson. Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment & The Dynamite Entertainment logo ® 2012 DFI. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamite.net

D'YOU KNOW THE PROBLEM WITH D.U. AMMO, VAS?

I MEAN FUCK KNOWS IT'S USEFUL STUFF, I DOUBT THAT BARNEY AT THE WHITE HOUSE WOULD'VE GONE QUITE AS WELL WITHOUT IT. D-38 PENETRATORS'LL GO THROUGH ALMOST ANYTHIN'.

BUT...

WELL, HOW DEPLETED IS DEPLETED, REALLY? ALL THESE LADS COMIN' BACK FROM PAKISTAN WITH THEIR BALLS ROTTIN' OFF, D'YOU THINK THERE MIGHT BE A CONNECTION THERE?

HANDLIN' IT... LOADIN' IT...WALKIN' THROUGH THE PLACES AFTER THE BOMBS AN' SHELLS'VE GONE OFF, MAYBE EVEN PICKIN' UP THE BODIES...

HHRRRGGGHH...!

HNNGH--

YOU MIGHT SAY IT'S AS BAD FOR THE BLOKE DONE THE SHOOTIN' AS THE POOR SOD HE SHOT.

NNNNNGGGHH--

WORSE, EVEN, CONSIDERIN' HOW LONG THE SHITE TAKES TO FINISH YOU OFF.

NOT THAT THAT'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM IN MY CASE. BUT IT MAKES YOU THINK.

NAAAAH, BILLY, I CANNOT LET YOU DO THIS...!

WRONG AGAIN, ME OL' SON.

HAVE A DEKKO UP THERE.

WHAT THE FUCK YOU DOIN' TRYNNA HIDE HIM IN HERE, ANYWAY? D'YOU THINK I'M ARNIE SCHWARZENEGGER AN' IT'S GONNA BOLLOCKS UP ME SENSORS?

MAKES SENSE HIM GOIN' TO YOU. I MEAN IT'S A CRYIN' SHAME, BUT AT LEAST I KNEW TO COME PREPARED.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHH!!!

AAAH--
AAAAAHH--!

FUCKIN' HELL, MATE, THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO FINISH YOU OFF...!

YOU WAS A TANKIE, WASN'T YOU? THAT'S WHY YOU AN' MALLORY GOT ON SO WELL.

I WAS JUST INFANTRY, MESELF. I CAN REMEMBER BEIN' ON EXERCISE, YOMPIN' ALONG IN THE PISSIN' RAIN, WATCHIN' THE CUNTS IN THE CHIEFTAINS ROARIN' PAST AN' KILLIN' THEMSELVES LAUGHIN'...

HOW D'YOU KNOCK OUT A TANK THEN, VAS?

EASY.

THE BLOODY DOORS OFF

part one

...TOP STORY AGAIN, PRESIDENT NANCY PELOSI HAS SAID SHE HAS **NO DESIRE** TO SEEK HER PARTY'S OFFICIAL NOMINATION, AND THAT HER ADMINISTRATION WILL REMAIN A PURELY **TRANSITIONAL ONE**...

MRS. PELOSI, FORMER SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, TOOK POWER UNDER THE PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION ACT OF NINETEEN FORTY-SEVEN **LAST NOVEMBER**--AFTER THE SUDDEN DEATHS OF PRESIDENTS **ROBERT SCHAEFER** AND **VICTOR NEUMAN.** TODAY'S ANNOUNCEMENT COMES AS LITTLE SURPRISE TO MOST OBSERVERS, THE PRESIDENT HAVING SPOKEN OF PLAYING A **CARETAKER ROLE** FROM THE BEGINNING.

IT HAS OF COURSE SPARKED **MASSIVE SPECULATION** ABOUT WHICH CANDIDATES EACH PARTY **WILL BE** FIELDING THIS YEAR--MORE COVERAGE ON THAT IN OUR FIRST ELECTION OH-EIGHT UPDATE **TONIGHT**...

RIGHT NOW, WITH THE TIME COMING UP TO TEN A.M., WE'D LIKE TO WELCOME TO THE STUDIO VICE-ADMIRAL **DONALD FOLTZ**--FORMER SURGEON GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY, WHO'S HERE WITH SOME INSIGHTS INTO LAST YEAR'S CATACLYSMIC **SUPERHUMAN MELTDOWN.** VICE-ADMIRAL FOLTZ, GOOD MORNING.

GOOD MORNING, ANTHONY. THANK YOU FOR HAVING ME ON THE SHOW.

SO ONE OF THE MANY REVELATIONS TO COME OUT OF THOSE TRAGIC EVENTS IS THAT SUPERPOWERS ARE NOT IN FACT **GOD-GIVEN**; THEY'RE THE RESULT OF A CHEMICAL COMPOUND KNOWN AS **V**. BUT THIS IS SOMETHING OF A WORST-KEPT SECRET, ISN'T IT?

THAT'S RIGHT, ANTHONY, IT'S BEEN COMMON KNOWLEDGE IN CERTAIN SCIENTIFIC QUARTERS--NOT TO MENTION CERTAIN CRIMINAL QUARTERS--FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS.

BUT WHAT'S EMERGING NOW, ACCORDING TO RECORDS SUBPOEANAED FROM VOUGHT-AMERICAN, IS THAT COMPOUND V IS NOT JUST SOME NARCOTIC ENHANCEMENT OR LAB ESCAPE THAT'S RESULTED IN ONE OR TWO UNPLANNED SUPES. IT'S ACTUALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THEM FROM THE TOP DOWN: THE HOMELANDER, STORMFRONT...

BLACK NOIR, QUEEN MAEVE, THE G-MEN, TEAM TITANIC...

RIGHT, RIGHT. EVERY SINGLE SUPE, EVERY SINGLE TEAM.

AND IT'S LOOSE IN EVERY ECOSYSTEM ON THE PLANET, AND IF WE'RE NOT EXTREMELY CAREFUL IT'S GOING TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR A LOT MORE.

AND THIS IS WHERE IT GETS EVEN MORE INTERESTING, ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

RIGHT. FROM WHAT I'VE READ OF THE VOUGHT MATERIAL--AND I CAN'T REVEAL EVERYTHING, BECAUSE THE ACTION AGAINST THE CORPORATION IS CURRENTLY ONGOING--EVEN THE MOST CAREFULLY CONTROLLED V-PROCESSES COULD LEAD TO **ENTIRELY RANDOM RESULTS.**

MEANING...?

MEANING THEY NEVER QUITE KNEW WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO GET, BUT IT DIDN'T STOP THEM EVEN ONCE.

AND YOU HAVE SOME QUITE SPECIFIC CONCERNS ABOUT THAT, CORRECT?

I DO INDEED.

VOUGHT-AMERICAN'S **GRAND PLAN** INVOLVED REPLACING THIS COUNTRY'S SERVICEMEN AND WOMEN WITH **COMBAT-CAPABLE SUPERHUMANS.** BUT IF SUPES CANNOT ACTUALLY **BE DESIGNED**--AND IT SEEMS THAT OVER SIXTY PERCENT OF VOUGHT'S OWN EFFORTS HAD TO BE **EUTHANIZED**--

THIS IS THE RANDOM FACTOR YOU MENTIONED?

YES, AS AN EXAMPLE: YOU TAKE STORMFRONT'S D.N.A. AND ALTER IT TO MAKE A STRONGER VERSION OF THE HOMELANDER. YOU GET THAT, BUT YOU ALSO GET A COMPLETE PSYCHOTIC WHO HAPPENS TO BE HIS **PHYSICAL TWIN.**

YOU GET BLACK NOIR.

AND JACK FROM JUPITER, AND MISTER MARATHON, AND THE LAMPLIGHTER, ALL FROM THE SAME PROCESS AND THE SAME GENETIC SOURCE. AND THAT'S PLANNING?

SO REGARDING YOUR POINT ABOUT DESIGN, THEN...

WELL HERE IT IS IN A NUTSHELL, ANTHONY: IF THEY NEVER ACTUALLY KNEW HOW TO DESIGN THEIR SUPES, WHAT THE HELL WAS IT THEY WERE PLANNING ON SELLING US?

AH, THAT'S A REALLY INTERESTING QUESTION, DO YOU...?

LET'S JUST SAY IT WOULDN'T'VE BEEN THE FIRST TIME THESE PEOPLE HAD RIPPED OFF UNCLE SAM. TRY GOOGLING **VOUGHT-AMERICAN-CONSOLIDATED, M-20, AND F7U...**

--FINAL POINT I'D LOVE TO GET YOUR THOUGHTS ON, AH...WITH THE FEW SURVIVORS OF THE INSURRECTION UNDER INTERNMENT, AND THE ALLEGEDLY UNINVOLVED SUPES LYING LOW, **AND** THE CONGRESSIONAL INQUIRY INTO V.A. NOW PENDING...

WELL, THE SUPERHUMAN COMMUNITY OBVIOUSLY HAS VERY FEW SUPPORTERS RIGHT NOW. BUT GIVEN THAT THE VAST MAJORITY OF THOSE INVOLVED WERE APPARENTLY **NOT** FULLY AWARE OF THE HOMELANDER'S TRUE INTENTIONS, SOME PEOPLE HAVE ASKED WHY THEY WERE NOT SO INFORMED, AND--FOLLOWING ON FROM THAT--GIVEN THE CHANCE TO SURRENDER TO THE AUTHORITIES.

NOW, YOU'RE A MILITARY MAN, BUT YOU'RE ALSO A DOCTOR--

FILES

NO COMMENT.

OKAY, BECAUSE THERE HAS BEEN A SUGGESTION THAT A **LESSON** WAS--

BUT NICE TRY, ANTHONY. THANK YOU.

UM...CAN I'VE A WORD FOR A SECOND, BOYS?

FUCKSAKE. HE WOULDN'T EVEN'VE HAD TO TALK.

BOYS, I THINK OUR JOB HERE'S OVER AN' DONE WI'. I THINK IT'S TIME WE QUIT.

UH-HUH.

KIND OF A COINCIDENCE, HUGHIE. WE BEEN SAYIN' THE SAME THING.

OH AYE?

I GOT FAMILY SHIT I *CAN'T* BE PUTTIN' OFF NO MORE. BARELY KNOW WHERE TO START, BUT I GOTTA.

AND I--*I* HAVE BEEN BATTLING EVERY FRENCHMAN'S BURDEN: THE SPECTRE OF ***ENNUI,*** THAT STALKS MY EVERY WAKING CHEESE...

P.T.S.D.

ALSO, LA FEMME HAS BEEN SMILING AGAIN. GIGGLING, EVEN, EVER SINCE PETIT HUGHIE'S REVELATION DE MASTURBATION.

I BELIEVE SUCH MERRIMENT MIGHT MEAN NEW HOPE. I THINK WE OWE HER SUCH A CHANCE, HOWEVER SMALL.

SOMETHING TO BE EXPLORED FURTHER...FAR, FAR FROM HERE.

WELL THAT'S, UH, THAT'S BRILLIANT, HEN. I'M REALLY HAPPY I COULD BE PARTA YER...YER BREAKTHROUGH...

AND WHAT OF YOU, PETIT HUGHIE? IS IT MORE WANKING TIME?

NO, IT'S NO' MORE-- LOOK, THERE IS NO--

FOR CHRIST'S *SAKE*...!

IT'S... THE THING I HAVE ABOUT VIOLENCE, JUST.

I KEN YOU KEN, YOU'VE HEARD ME GO ON AN' ON ABOUT IT. I'M NO' GONNA START WHINGEIN' AGAIN NOW. BUT...

ALL RIGHT, HE TOLD YOU I KILLED A-TRAIN, AYE?

HE DIDN'T?

AW, FUCK ME.

WHEN THE FUCK YOU KILL A-TRAIN?

IT WAS IN THE MIDDLE O'...WHEN EVERYTHIN' WAS GOIN' MENTAL. HE BROUGHT ME UP TO THE ROOF AN' HE HAD A-TRAIN TIED UP THERE. AN' HE MADE ME...MADE ME...

HE *MADE YOU--?*

WELL NO' PHYSICALLY, BUT HE SET IT UP. I MEAN I FUCKIN' HATED THE BASTARD ANYWAY, WI'--WI' WHAT HAPPENED AN' EVERYTHIN', BUT I JUST LET MYSELF GET WOUND UP AN' UP AN' UP...

I FEEL FUCKIN' AWFUL ABOUT IT. BECAUSE IT WAS THE SORTA THING *HE'D DO.*

AN' AFTERWARDS I COULD SEE THAT HE APPROVED.

AN' THAT'S THE WEIRD THING. HE SAID HE DID IT TO TOUGHEN ME UP--BUT IN THE END HE WOULDN'T LET ME DO ANYTHIN'.

HE WENT IN AFTER THE HOMELANDER ALL ON HIS OWN, AN' HE FINISHED BLACK NOIR OFF BY HIMSELF TOO. ALL I DID WAS STAND AN' BLOODY WATCH...

YEAH.

I DUNNO WHAT THE FUCK HE WAS THINKIN' WIT' A-TRAIN. COULD BE HE FIGURED HE OWED YOU THAT, BEIN' IT'S WHAT GOT YOU INVOLVED INNA FIRST PLACE.

BUT THE POINT IS, HE DONE THE SHIT HE HAD TO DO. THE MUTHAFUCKERS'RE DEAD. AN' WE THROUGH TOO, VOUGHT AIN'T CLIMBIN' OUT OF A HOLE THIS GODDAMN BIG.

WE ALL DONE, PEOPLE.

TIME WE WENT THE FUCK HOME.

OUI.

WHO WILL INFORM M'SIEU CHARCUTER?

...HANG US OUT TO DRY FOR WHAT IS, IN ESSENCE, THE KIND OF AGGRESSIVE BUSINESS PRACTICE THAT'S BECOME COMMONPLACE. THAT EVERYONE GETS AWAY WITH ALL THE TIME.

MAKE NO MISTAKE, THIS IS AN ASSAULT BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT: NOT JUST ON OUR MOST SUCCESSFUL DIVISION, BUT ON THE ***ENTIRE VOUGHT-AMERICAN FAMILY.*** WELL, WE ARE GOING TO FIGHT BACK--AND GET THROUGH THIS--***AS*** A FAMILY.

THANK YOU.

THIS REMINDS ME OF THE DAY WE MET...

LESS CHAMPAGNE. MORE LEPROSY.

DREADFUL STYLE OF RHETORIC BREWSTER GOES IN FOR. YOU DON'T MENTION FAMILIES AND FIGHTING IN THE SAME SENTENCE, YOU TALK EITHER SHELTER OR DEFIANCE...

ALSO PATHETICALLY TRANSPARENT.

IF THESE CONGRESSIONAL HEARINGS GO AS BADLY AS THEY'RE EXPECTED TO, YOU AND I WILL BE FLUNG TO THE WOLVES.

INDEED.

LET'S TAKE A CAREFUL LOOK AT WHERE WE ARE.

D'YOU MIND?

MI CASA, SU CASA.

GENERALLY, THE PUBLIC HAS A HIGH TOLERANCE FOR THE RELEASE OF SECRETS. FOR JARRING TRUTHS BEING THROWN IN ITS FACE.

TAKE WIKILEAKS. FOR OVER A YEAR NOW THEY'VE BEEN RELEASING ALL KINDS OF MATERIAL, YET WHETHER THROUGH APATHY OR IMPOTENCE THE MOST COMMON RESPONSE HAS BEEN--YES. THE WORLD WORKS THE WAY I ALWAYS SUSPECTED.

BUT THAT WON'T APPLY TO US. WE WENT TOO FAR.

WE...BROKE THROUGH SOME BARRIER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS TOO MUCH HORROR FOR PEOPLE TO ABSORB.

WE ARE *PERCEIVED* AS HAVING DONE SO. WHY?

THE IDEA OF GROWING SUPERHUMANS--FOR MILITARY SERVICE OR ANYTHING ELSE--IS DISTURBING, BUT NOT ILLEGAL. IT WILL BE, NOW THAT IT'S PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE, BUT HAD WE GONE AHEAD AS PLANNED WE WOULD HAVE BEEN ONE MORE DEFENSE CONTRACTOR SUBMITTING A TENDER.

AT THE MOMENT THERE IS NO ACTUAL CONNECTION BETWEEN OUR PLANS AND WHAT THE HOMELANDER DID, WE ARE SIMPLY BEING TARRED WITH THE SAME BRUSH. WE GENUINELY KNEW OF NOTHING AMISS.

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE: WE SUSPECTED.

SOLUTION: NEVER, EVER SAY SO AGAIN.

THE PICTURES?

GONE. WE NEVER SAW THEM.

TOO BAD THE F.B.I. DISCOVERED THE LAMPLIGHTER. I MEAN SOME OF THE STUFF JACK AND MAEVE HAD UP THERE WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT... GOD, THAT FOOTAGE OF HIM ON C.N.N...

NOTHING ON THIS EARTH WOULD HAVE STOPPED THEM GETTING A WARRANT.

OUR FOCUS MUST BE ON WHAT GOES BEYOND THE-WORLD-WORKS-AS-I-SUSPECTED. SUPERHUMAN KINKS AREN'T ENOUGH ANYMORE, NOT WITH FRESH REVELATIONS OF DECADENCE EMERGING DAILY...

HOW ABOUT REANIMATED CORPSES?

IT ISN'T THE FIRST TIME THE LAMPLIGHTER'S WASHED UP ON AN AWKWARD SHORE. WE DEALT WITH HIM THEN AND WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM NOW: I SUSPECT THROUGH CAREFUL LEGAL ARGUMENT REGARDING THE WORD ***REANIMATED.***

SHALL I TELL YOU OUR REAL CONCERN?

THE PRESIDENT...?

DENTS. PLURAL.

DAKOTA BOB, VIC THE VEEP, THE SECRET SERVICE, RED RIVER. THE ENTIRE UNDERTAKING--FORTUNATELY, AT LEAST FOR US--PRE-EMPTED BY AN EXOTIC PET AND ECLIPSED BY THE HOMELANDER'S EPIC INSANITY.

THAT WOULD GO BEYOND.

SO WHAT WE DID, WE KEEP SECRET. WHAT WE DIDN'T...YOU KNOW WHAT WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT?

GO ON.

THE MOST CREDIBLE WAY TO SAY TO CONGRESS: ***WE NEVER KNEW.*** IF WE CAN SEPARATE VOUGHT FROM THE INSURRECTION--AND WE HAVE THE TRUTH ON OUR SIDE THERE--THAT JUST LEAVES PUSHING SUPES ON THE MILITARY.

THE-WORLD-WORKS-AS-I-SUSPECTED.

HMM.

I'M SURE WE CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING TOGETHER.

I CAN'T IMAGINE A BETTER WAY.

GOOD TRIP?

IF YOU LIKE THAT SORTA THING. MUCH OCCURRIN'?

YOU SAW THE EMAILS...

YEAH.

YOU GOT A MINUTE?

YEAH, 'COURSE. AS A MATTER O' FACT, THERE'S A COUPLA THINGS I WANTED TO MENTION TOO.

FIRST OF ALL, IT'S BLEEDIN' OBVIOUS THERE'S FUCK ALL TO DO AROUND HERE. I KNOW WE HAD ALL THAT BUMF TO PUT TOGETHER FOR RAYNER, BUT THE COMMITTEE'S GOT ITS START DATE AN' AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED IT'S JOB DONE.

THE SUPES'LL STICK THEIR HEADS UP SOONER OR LATER. THERE'S A NEVERENDIN' SUPPLY O' THE CUNTS. BUT JUST FOR NOW, I THINK WE COULD DO WITH A BREATHER.

SO I'LL HOLD THE FORT HERE, AN' YOU LOT CAN HAVE THREE MONTHS OFF. HOW'S THAT SOUND?

M'SIEU CHARCUTER...!

YOU SURE 'BOUT THIS?

YOU GONNA BE ALL RIGHT, LIKE, LIKE WI'--

THE OTHER THING-- MM--

THE OTHER THING IS WHEN WE DO COME BACK, HUGHIE'S GONNA BE TWO I/C.

CONGRATULATIONS, MY SON. YOU ARE NOW ENTITLED TO A FUNNY SALUTE FROM ALL CONCERNED AN' A HAT WITH A BIG FUCKIN' BELL ON IT.

TWO... WHAT...?

OH, SORRY, MATE. SECOND IN COMMAND.

YOU KNOW, LIKE YOU WANTED.

WHAT AM I TALKIN' ABOUT? HUGHIE, YOU STOOD RIGHT THERE IN DOC PECULIAR'S, IT WAS JUST AFTER YOU COME BACK, AN' YOU TOLD ME THAT WAS WHAT YOU WERE AFTER. YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BE INVOLVED IN THE DECISION-MAKIN', ALL THE WAY ON THE INSIDE.

SECOND IN COMMAND. AN N.C.O.. I SAID I'D THINK ABOUT IT.

WHAT? NO! I NEVER--

WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT...?

OH, FUCK, I FORGOT ALL *ABOUT THAT...!*

I MEAN--

I--

I...

AW HEN, NO, LET ME EXPLAIN--!

I THINK YOU HAVE ALREADY DONE SO, PETIT HUGHIE...

YEAH, YOU ALL OVER THE MUTHAFUCKA.

SO WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO TELL ME, THEN?

YOU KNOW HOW LONG I BEEN PARTA THIS? YOU SEE ME LOOKIN' FOR A GODDAMN BUMP UP?

BUT-- BUT--

SHIT, YOU OUGHTA KNOW, NUMBER A' TIMES YOU COME TO ME FOR ADVICE...

NO, NO, YOU DON'T GET IT, THINGS WERE DIFFERENT WHEN--

NO DOUBT THEY WERE...*PETTY* HUGHIE...

WHAT--?!

AW FRENCHIE, DON'T BE LIKE THAT! IT WAS STUPID, I JUST WASN'T THINKIN'!

OUI, MON COMMANDANT...

FRENCHIE...!

MAN--

WHAT THE FUCK?

YOU CAN'T SEE YERSELF SALUTIN' HUGHIE?

WH--

COME ON, I'M ONLY JOKIN'...

LOOK, HE WANTED IT SO I GAVE IT TO HIM. YOU KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE, HE'S ALWAYS HAVIN' A WOBBLE ABOUT SOMETHIN'--I THOUGHT IF HE HAD THIS IT MIGHT SORT HIM OUT A BIT.

AN' LET'S FACE IT, IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S GONNA ***MEAN*** ANYTHIN'. WE'RE BOTH A BIT LONG OUTTA UNIFORM FOR THAT CHAIN O' COMMAND BOLLOCKS, AIN'T WE?

JUST CARRY ON DOIN' THE JOB YOUR WAY, YOU KNOW RESULTS SPEAK LOUDEST ROUND HERE.

IN THE MEANTIME--TAKE SOME ***TIME OFF,*** MATE. RELAX FOR A BIT. I MEAN WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW JANINE?

FRENCHIE. VOTRE DEAREST CHUM.

AW, DON'T DO THAT, FRENCHIE! ***DON'T!***

LA FEMME. WHO FEEDS YOUR HAMSTER UP, THAT NO SUPE CAN USE HIM AS A BUTT-PLUG.

BUT I'M NO' GONNA SEE YOU FOR THREE MONTHS...!

LONGER, IF WE SEE YOU FIRST.

HAVE A NICE DAY, MON BRAVE.

ANNIE, WHAT D'YOU MEAN YOU'RE LEAVIN'? *WHY?*

YEAH, WHY, AFTER YOU GAVE ME THE WORLD ON A SILVER PLATTER...

AW, WE DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE! WE CAN GET A PLACE WHEREVER WE WANT!

KIDDING, HUGHIE.

I TRIED TO TELL YOU, I SAW SOME PRETTY AWFUL THINGS WHEN EVERYTHING WENT TO SHIT LAST YEAR. I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT THEM.

I'M GOING TO... I DON'T KNOW, GO SOMEWHERE QUIETER FOR A WHILE. SEE IF I CAN GET THIS STUFF OUT OF MY HEAD.

WHERE...?

NOT SURE YET. MAYBE OUT WEST, I LIKED IT THERE.

ANNIE, HANG ON...!

LOOK, THE STUFF YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT, I KEN HOW YOU FEEL. I'VE SEEN ALL SORTS OF AWFUL SHITE, IF YOU WANNA TELL ME ABOUT IT I'LL LISTEN...

I'LL BET YOU HAVE, YOU AND YOUR LITTLE C.I.A. HIT SQUAD. BUT IT'S NEW TO ME.

I'VE TRIED TALKING TO YOU, ABOUT THIS, ABOUT EVERYTHING, AND ALL WE DO IS GO ROUND AND ROUND IN CIRCLES. I'M GOING TO *DO* SOMETHING FOR A CHANGE.

AW, THAT'S NO'-- THAT'S--

LOOK, IF YOU'RE...*PUNISHIN' ME,* BECAUSE O' THE WAY I LEFT YOU...

THAT'S RIGHT, HUGHIE. IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU.

BUT I--!

LISTEN.

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I STAY OR GO. WE WON'T BE TOGETHER EITHER WAY, WILL WE?

BUT WHAT ABOUT...YOU FOUND ME?

MAYBE IT'S JUST A LINE.

THE STUFF YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT ME, YOU CAN'T GET PAST IT. MAYBE YOU NEVER WILL.

GIVE ME SOME TIME. CALL ME IF YOU WANT ME-- AND I MEAN ***WANT ME.*** OKAY?

HULLO, MISTER POTAMUS...

YEAH?

YOUR MOTHER'S

HOLE

?

3G

Messages

Calendar

Saturday

31

Photos

Camera

YouTube

Stocks

Maps

Weather

Vas Text

yesterday

Close

Reply

Facebook

Settings

App Store

Compass

Phone

Mail

Safari

iPod

EH? AW, THAT'S NO' EVEN A WORD, VAS.

JESUS.

AW--!

FUCK...

SAKE...!

9

HHHH.

WELL, AT LEAST I'VE STILL GOT YOU, JAMIE.

C'MON, GET BACK IN YOUR WHEEL NOW. YOU KEN YOU'RE MEANT TO BE LOSIN' WEIGHT.

ME AN' THE FAT HAMSTER, THEN.

CHRIST.

next: SPLENDIDDIO...